THE BROOKLYN PEST.

Between the Acts in the Creat Social Drama.

AN OFFER TO TILTON

Remarkable Letter from Mrs. Tilton.

The situation of the great scandal case, as far as the journalistic plummet could sound, remained unchanged yesterday. The flaming headnnes, "Beecher!" "Tilton!" "Moulton!" "Startling Developments!" and similar standing headings which have been kept before the public eye in the provincial journals for the past tew weeks are isappearing from their wonted positions at the heads of the columns, and the milder terms, "Gossip," "Speculation" and other less expressive words have supplanted the more attractive

Theodore Tilton said yesterday that he did not wish to be interviewed, and the greatest favor one could do him was to keep his name out of the newspapers. He is sick of notoriety. He is hard at work on his second statement, a synopsis of the chief points of which appeared in the HeralD of yesterday. The services of General Roger A. Pryor, who is "the distinguished counsel" to whom Mr. Thiton alluded at the time Mr. Gaynor cansed his arrest for libel, have been accepted by Mr. Thiton, and the General will confer with Ex-Judge Morris upon the plan of a battle in the courts. The summons and complaint are prepared and are ready to be served when Mr. Moulton shall have spoken once more. Frank is expected to arrive at his home in Remsen street, on the Heights, from Boston at an early hour this morning. The District Attorney, John Winslow, who is hard at work on the preparation of the testimony taken before the Plymouth Committee, arrived in town from Shelter Island yesterday, and consulted with several members of the committee, the was advised to go on with the work of arranging the evidence, which will be prepared by Thursday evening, when it will be prepared by Thursday evening, when it will be prepared to the committee, which will hold a meeting at No. 34 Monroe place, the residence of Mr. Augustus Storrs. Mr. Winslow will remain at Bay Ridge, his country seat, until to-morrow. Mr. Cleveland said that nothing would be given the press from the committee. They would report to the Church at the Friday evening session, and the newspapers would have to look to the Church for the report.

Theodore is persistently pinnging deeper in the slough than before, and a wondering world is waiting for the mysteries of the new revelations which he is understood to be hard at work preparing. Mutual Moulton is vibrating somewhere between deep sea fishings and Brooklyn. Verily Frank's angling must resemble that piscator conserning whom erstwhile it was written: at work on his second statement, a synopsis

His hook was baited with a dragon's tail: He sat upon a rock and bobbed for whale. EX-JUDGE MORRIS NON-COMMITTAL.

EX-Judge Morris was seen as he was leaving his "Has Mr. Tilton's complaint been prepared?" the

reporter asked. "I cannot say anything on the subject," said the

reporter asked.

"I cannot say anything on the subject," said the lawyer.

"Will it ever be prepared, signed or presented?"

"I cannot answer that question, sir."

"In short, Judge, will Mr. Tilton seek any such legal redress as has been stated?"

"I have not a word to say, sir."

MOSES S. BERCH CHILDLINE AND BLAND.

MOSES S. BERCH CHILDLINE AND BLAND.

OS Columnoia Heights. In answer to the reporter's card Mr. Beach presented himself in his drawing room, radiant, smiling and mysterious. In a manner at once childlike and bland he said he had not opinion on the scandal in any way. He had not the remotest conviction either way as to the blackmailing charge; in fact, he had not a word to say about the business. However, after some pleasant conversation, Mr. Beach said he did not see that Mr. Beecher was at all "inculpated. No, sir; not at all inculpated by anything that has appeared in the form of evidence. As a newspaper man, I don't want to say anything about the subject, except that I don't believe Mr. Beecher is inculpated."

MRS. STANTON CONTRADICTED.

The following letter from one of the most infinential Congregational clergymen in the West was received yesterday by Mr. Henry M. Cleveland. Although not intended for publication, yet so directly does it bear upon the case that Mr. Cleveland feels justified in putting it on record. The letter is dated Kalamazoo, Mich., Fridsy, August 14, 1874, and proceeds as follows:-

14, 1874, and proceeds as follows:—
On the 15th of May last I had a conversation with Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, during which our talk turned upon the Beecher-Tilton matter. We both expressed regrets at the absorption of the public with such a case, and while I expressed absolute confidence in Mr. Beecher's integrity she did not demur in the least at the sentiment. I cannot affirm that she expressed the same confidence, but in the absence of any word to the contrary the impression was left upon my mind that she entirely agreed with me.

I remarked to her that I considered Mrs. Tilton the one to be pitied. At this she spoke of Mrs. Tilton with great earnestness and sympathy, say-

the one to be pixed. At his she spoke of airs, Thiton with great earnestness and sympathy, saying that she (Mrs. Thiton) was as pure a character as ever lived; that she was well acquainted with her and knew her troubles and suffering; that she was wrecked with grief brought on by her husband; that for a long time she had withdrawn from society, making or receiving scarcely a call, but shutting herself up to her own sorrow, which would doubtless lay her soon in her grave. This, she said, is an instance of what a husband has newer to do.

she said, is an instance of what a husband has power to do.

She spoke of Mr. Tilton's fall with the Woodhull; how, in his strange infatuation, he clung to her (Woodhull) when every decent person had abandoned her; how she had hoped for Mr. Tilton's reiorm, and that his wile might condone his course, and yet have measureless peace again in her life, &c. I do not profess to give any expressions verbatim, but I am certain that I do not deviate from the meaning which Mrs. Stanton intended to convey to me. She gave no hint of any suspicion against Mr. Beecner, but affirmed, with great earnestness of manner, her full belief that Mrs. Tilton, a pure and beautiful character, was crushed by grief at the reckless unfathminess of her husband.

My amazement was so great at recent newspaper accounts quoting Mrs. Stanton to the contrary that I mentioned to some parties that I knew they (the accounts) could not be confirmed, I cannot forbear bointing out to you the wide disparity between Mrs. Stanton in May and as represented by late papers. Yours, most truly,

Pastor First Congregational church,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

Pastor First Congregational church, Kalamazoo, Mich.

TILTON AND TEN THOUSAND DOL-

[From the Brooklyn Eagle of yesterday.] out noon to-day an Eagle reporter accom panied Mr. Tilton from the County Court House to his residence on Livingston street. Un his way

REPORTER—Is there anything, Mr. Tilton, which you would be pleased to tell me in connection with your case of interest to the public?

Mr. Til.ton—Well, now, you are very persistent.

What is it you wish to ask me specially?

REPORTER—Well, firstly, is there any ground for the rumor of your having backed down in your contemplated legal proceedings against Mr. Bescher?

seecher?

Mr. Tilton—I do not back down on anything, ut for an answer to your query I refer you to my REPORTER—I have seen him, but he is very reti-

cent.
Mr. Tilton—Let me see. Mr. Beecher took some
sixty days, I believe, before he said or did anything, and I propose now taking my own easy

leisure.

REPORTER—I would like to have you say something concerning this charge of blackmail, and especially in regard to the \$7,000 which Mr. Beecher says he paid to Mr. Moulton.

Mr. Tilton—I never blackmailed any one in my lile.
REPORTER-Did you ever receive through Mr.

REPORTER—Did you ever receive through Mr.
Moulton or any other person, either directly or indirectly, any money from Mr. Beecher?
Mr. Piliton—Not a cent.
REPORTER—Did you ever entertain a suspicion
that a cent of Mr. Beecher's money ever found its
way into your possession through any source?
Mr. Piliton—Never.
REPORTER—Have you received or been offered
any money by any person since these proceedings
commenced?

commenced?

Mr. THATON—I have been offered \$10,000.

REPORTER—By whom?

Mr. THATON—By Mr. William C. Kingsley.

REPORTER—What did he make that offer for, and when and where did he make that offer for, and when and where did he make it?

Mr. THATON (pointing to the sidewalk in front of his own house)—Right there, and in the presence of two gentlemen, the day before Mr. Mouiton gave his testimony, I think.

REFORTER—Was that the day I was with you and that you met Judge Morris, Mr. Kingsley and Mr. Mouiton opposite the Academy of Music, on Montague street?

MR. THATON—That was the your day I have a labeled the street?

Man. That was the very day, I believe.
REPORTER—Did as couple the offer with any co

REPORTER—Did he couple the oner with any conditions?

MR. TH.TON—No. sir, he did not; I suppose he thought I needed money, and offered me that amount in a friendly way, simply adding that I only needed to give him twenty-four hours' no-

REFORTER—IS there anything else you wish to say to me?

MR. TILITON—No, sir; I don't wish to be interviewed, and the greatest favor you can do me is to keep my name out of the newspapers. I will take care of myself and in my own way.

An Eagle reporter called round to Mr. Kingsiey's office, in Montague street, to make an inquiry as to one of the allegations made above.

The reporter ascertained that Mr. Kingsley is absent from the city, and is with his family at Lake George. Mr. Beam, the business representative of the firm of Kingsley & Keeney, was present. On being asked what he thought of the statement made by Mr. Tilton, he said:—

I have heard a statement like that before. There is just about this much truth in it. When Mr. Kingsley was in the city a week or ten days ago the Beecher-Tilton scandal was at its height. At that time neither Mr. Moulton nor Mr. Beecher had made any statement. Mr. Kingsley thought that the scandal was bringing discredit on everybody connected with it, and was fully certain to involve the assailants of Mr. Beecher in a common ruin. He is and has been very friendly to Mr. Tilton, although they are not on intimate lerms. I know he believed that the best thing Tilton could do was to shake off this trouble and take up the interrupted business of his life. In his own words, he thought in this case that there had been chouse of philling down, and that it was time to try and build somebody up. I have heard him say that he would gindly help Theodore, and I am sure that all the foundation there is for Tilton's statement is, that Mr. Kingsley told Tilton what he certainly told others, that he would willingly contribute of his own money \$5,000 to help Theodore Tilton, and to oring all this disgraceful business to an end.

Reporter—Is Kingsley acquainted with Mr. Beecher?

Mr. Beam—They are just about on speaking worth.

Becchert

Mr. Eram—They are just about on speaking perfils. Mr. Kingsley has a very high appreciation of Mr. Heecher's abilities, and when he lived down town had a pew in his church, although Mr. Kingsley usually attends the Presbyterian Church.

Church.

REPORTER—What do you think of Tilton's story?
Mr. BEAM—I think Mr. Tilton is a man it is very difficult to serve, and don't like his friends. His enemies are pretty certain to be bespattered by the mud he is throwing round so recklessly. The color Tilton gives this story shows how he has painted up his case from first to last, Mr. Tilton is a good man to avoid, to keep away from, in my opinion.

STRANGE LETTER FROM MRS. TILTON.

[New York correspondence Chicago Tribune.] BROOKLYN, August 15, 1874.

If anybody supposes that Mr. Beecher's long and perfumed statement has settled the case of Titon's desolate house against Henry Ward Beecher's work, then he must sleep the sleep of Rip Van Winkle to be perfectly happy. I came down from Saratoga to-day, and went over the field in person. Beecher had gone off like a travelling menagerie and waxwork show. Tilton stood guard in his home, with his old Irish housekeeper. His daughter Florence was at Cornwall, on the Hudson, near West Point; the little children were at Montclair, N. J. Mrs. Tilton was jealously hidden away, as Tilton said, because the Beecherites thought she might fail into his hands sooner or later. "It may be many years," he said. "She will confess the whole truth. Confession, with her, is absolutely necessary for the repose of her soul. Poor child, they will not let her cleanse her soul by speaking. I told my laughter Florence," continued Mr. Tilton, "that before these people were done with Elizabeth they would reject her, disgrace her, and cover her with contempt. Beecher did just that day before yesterday. It is a part of his plan to disbar her nd make her unworthy of belief. I do not know where she is. I cannot learn."

and a letter of inquiry was sent to his business house. The following answer came back from one of his partners:-"Frank is, I think, in Portland, Me., to-day; at least, in a letter received from him this morning, dated the 13th, he said he should go there to-morrow." Whether he is still there or not I cannot say. Should think he would hasten back under the circumstances, and I look for him Monday morning.

I was gratified, yet made sad, to-day by the sight of

I was gratified, yet made sad, to-day by the sight of

A LETTER PROM ELIZABETH TILTON to her husband, written in October, 1570, three months after her conjession. I will not say now or where I saw it, but that is not vital. Seduced, confessed, penitent, miserable, she addresses duplicate letters to her mother and husband from a point in the West where she was living out her year of contrition. All this time her mother, Mrs. Morse, the evil genius of the house, was preparing the public mind for the day of wrath and nerving on her daughter to desert Theodore Tilton iorever. The wife, getting her ideas of her household while absent from this unbealthy source, wrote upbraidingly, and yet in shame to her husband, seeking, it appears, to give him strength in his affliction to bear his woe. The letter said nearly as follows, though I could not copy it. I am telegraphing entirely from memory two hours after I have seen the letter:—

the letter:—
Theodore, I have taken my own fault to my Saviour and made my peace with Him. Oh, why do you keep intimating it to my mother, and say in your intended ments that after I am dead you will give the word depiction of Mr B. Every time you throw a dart at him you make my heart bleed, for have I not already wrung his heart and clouded his usefulnes senough? When I told my secret fear I knew that it was a wrong to you. I never renewed that woful intimacy. When you break out in these strains of ferocity everybody suspects what you mean. Even our daugitter, gathering the meaning In ever renewed that word insumacy. When you break out in these strains of ferocity everybody suspects what you mean. Even our daugater, gathering the meaning or the offence, asked me one day over the table whether I was an adulteres. Think of the children born to us, of the case still unborn, and pray God's forgiveness upon us both. I know the rum in our household, the gap between us who loved too well; the agony of sprift that is driving us on and on. If you cannot have for me live for yourself and those little ones. Part from the company you have become entaging with the company you have become next from the company you have become prayer to God through Christ and another. Same or resolutions, prayer to God through Christ and another, where for this early is a lithat we can hope for. I long return to my home and children, but I cannot come until this agony be passed. Some say my mother, where on this earth can I go? Do not distress my father's heart with the imputation of his daughter's fail. Although he is separated from mother, it gladdened my heart to hear him say that to her:—''She was still his wife.'' On, that cruel fate could make it possible for me to be at your side and stay your hands and guide your feet. My heart is still pure; my husband and lamity are still all to me. For pity's sake, let silence rest upon this thing, and, if we can never love again, let us spare the dear offspring God has given us.

The letter is about eight or nine pages long. A dublicate was sent to Mrs. Morse, with orders to destroy it and never mention its contents to the husband, but to read it that she might be advised

husband, but to read it that she might be advised what was being said from her daughter to the husband. The letter strictly

EEARS OUT MR. THITON'S THEORY

that Mrs. Thilon fell without the knowledge of guilt; that she was awakened to the fact of guilt; by some such directly states as reading the story. guilt; that she was awakened to the fact of guilt by some such circumstance as reading the story of Catherine Gaunt; that she then made a voluntary confession of her offence; was put in despair by the consideration that she had destroyed Mr. Beecher's userulness as well as her husband's peace of mind, and that the nousehold was going to pieces before her sight. She saw her husband backsliding, tippling to drown his misery, and Beecher equally smitten with fear and despair. Through all it is

Through all it is

A RATIONAL, TRUTH-SERVING DOCUMENT,
and it is closed by an imploration to destroy all
correspondence, and speak nothing that will
spread evil report. Not a point in this letter is
met by Beecher's labored delence.

I also saw

correspondence, and speak nothing that will spread evil report. Not a point in this letter is met by Beccher's labored deleace.

I also saw

TWO LETTERS FROM REYNOLDS AND FORD,
Tilton's attorneys, written in 1871, while the suit of Tilton against Bowen was pending, which wholly refute Mr. Beecher's statement that he settled Tilton's case with Bowen, put \$7,000 in his pocket and enabled him to establish the Golden Age. These lawyers write letters, each of them, and enjoin Tilton not to submit to any arbitration, because his case is perfectly sound in open court; and they say "if you submit to an arbitration it must be in the interest of a third principal to avoid disclosures and not to get deserts. What I advise is that you prosecute your own rights. Be not diverted by sympathy with any outside party, and play your part like a man of business, open and aboveboard." When Mr. Beecher, therefore, says that Mr. Tilton used him (Beecher) to get what was belonging justly to Tilton he prevaricates and ascribes to himself

AN ACT OF GENEROSITY HE NEVER PERFORMED. On the contrary, Mr. Beecher was the man who had Tilton discharged from both Bowen's publications immediately after he jound Tilton had knowledge of guilty intercourse with his wife, as the following memorandum will show:—Mrs. Tilton confessed to her husband July 3. She failed to tell Beecher that she had confessed interview with Beecher he same night. Next day, December 31, Bowen, in a curt note, broke his recently revived and strengthened connection with Tilton, thereby involving himself in the following pehnality, to wit:—He agreed, but two or three weeks belore, to pay Tilton \$5,000 a year, besides ten per cent in the profits, as seditor of the Brooklyn Union. Ten thousand dollars, added to ten per cent, made the sum of forfeit to be paid by any violent cancellation of she engagement. Mr. Tilton never knew until Mr. Beecher's attement that it was Beecher the public and put out of influence and the power to harm him. Therefore, while ne seeks to parade his p

said I. "What do you think of the Brooklyn Eagle

"It is

A PURELY MERCENARY BARGAIN,"
said Mr. Tilton. "Tracy, attorney for Eeecher, is
also the attorney for Field. whose wife Kinsella,
the editor of the Eagle, achauched and seduced.

Now there is a bargain that when Tracy comes to prosecute Kinsella he will let up lightly on him if kinsella takes the part of Tracy's other client, Beecher. Kinsella's house is filled with pictures presented to him in oracr to bring him to the side of Beecher."

of Beccher."

CORRESPONDENT—Why did the Woodhull women leave New York for Europe just before Beecher's statement was made?

Mr. THITON—Because Beecher had resolved to make my offence of praising the Woodhulls the main point of attack in his argument, and they came in opportunely. They were sent off by mingled terrorizing and bribing.

CORRESPONDENT—What do you think of Beecher's statement?

Mr. THITON—It is below Becky Sharp. It is craven and malicious. When Moulton speaks, as he must, Mr. Beecher will be seen as he is—a man apable of treachery and iles, forced to unman himself; a crawing thing, unsound from texture to kerne!

Correspondent—Did Moulton say anything

to kernef.

Correspondent—Did Moulton say anything harsh of me for giving his statement?

Mr. Tilton—Not one word. It was a handful of rattling shot you threw in there. All they could do in reply was to hiss at you like a pack of geese.

Correspondent—That is of no consequence. I have got my second wind.

GATH.

FRANK COMING BACK.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., August 18, 1874. Frank Mouiton passed through the city on the eleven o'clock shore line train to night, en route for New York.

ANOTHER BROKEN HEART.

Culmination of the Jersey Church Scandal.

Sad Fate of Mary E. Pomeroy-A Thrilling Deathbed Scene-Her Dying Accusation Against the Rev. John S. Glendenning-Indignation in Jersey City-Is a Preacher in Luck!

One of the actors in the Jersey City church scandal is no more. After a night of intense suffering, in which mental tortures almost completely stifled physical agony, the shades of death settled on the eyes of Mary E. Pomeroy. The closing hours of her blighted career were hours of anguish-that anguish that wells up from blasted hopes and that has consigned so many of her sex, while yet in the morning of life, to the sleep that knows no waking. Beside her bed sat and watched the relatives and guardians who took her into their keeping and protection when her parents passed from this world, who felt the pride of parents in her promising talents, modest demeanor and lady like deportment, and whose faith was never awarded to any prediction that did not angur for her a happy and presperous future. Alas! what a load of misery this one small word has heaped on many a glowing heart. Their hopes are melted and no more trace is left than of last winter's snow. They, too, passed through a night of misery as they saw the blossom droop, droop, and then quietly fade away. It was, indeed, a peaceful, a childlike transition from this world of days and years to the realm of eternity.

At an early hour yesterday morning the Overseer of the Poor, Mr. Dudley, called at the bedside of the young woman, and perceiving that she was dying he called on Justice Aldridge to take her dying statement. The Justice refused, except on condition that she expressed a desire to see him. Mr. Dudley again called at the house, and having obtained her consent, Justice Aldridge proceeded to the house. This was at eleven o'clock. Approaching the bedside Mr. Algridge asked, "Do you know me, Miss Pomeroy ?" The reply was, "On, yes, I know you—I know you all here."
"You are quite ill. Do you wish to make any

statement?" was the next question. "Yes, I do," was the answer gasped out, with falling breath. She then proceeded slowly and

failing breath. She then proceeded slowly and deliberately as follows, the magistrate taking down every word carefully:—

I feel as though I have not long to live. There have been a great many things said about me. I now tell the truth in the sight of tood, that John S. Giendenning is the father of my child. He has denied it, and still denies it, but he and no one else is the father of that child. He has said things against me; I was afraid of him, but now I am not. He may have papers, but that does not clear him.

does not clear him.

This statement was taken down in pencii, and Mr. Aldridge leit the house and proceeded to his office to copy it in ink. This done, he returned to the house, but had only stepped inside the door when he was informed that the young lady had just died. Nothing, therefore, remained for him but to attest the statement in legal form, and he did it as follows:—

State of Now Jersey. ss.—This is to certify that the above is a true statement, as the same was made by Mary E. Pomeroy on her death bed to me this 18th day of August, THOMAS ALDRIDGE, Justice.

The minutes that elapsed between her dying statement and the last breath were not quite so painful as the previous ones. She offered a short prayer, her hands joined and her eyes turned to pray for headen to be was understood to pray for

prayer, her hauds joined and her eyes turned to heaven, in which she was understood to pray for the destroyer of her happiness and of her life. She then offered herself to her Creator, but the words here failed her, and as she gasped and faltered the scene was so thriling that those who were near the bedside buried their faces in their hands and burst into tears. The dying girl heaved an agonizing sigh and was then motionless. It was the last throb of the young heart. The clock told twenty-five minutes past cleven.

Thus fell the curtain on the second act of a drama that has wrecked the nappiness of two families, scandalized God-fearing people and brought disgrace upon the church. How the third act will close no one can predict. There are three suits pending against the Rev. John S. Glendenning in the case—one brought by the Overseer of the Poor for the support of the child (which is now healthy), one for seduction and one for breach of promise of marriage. By the death of the child witness in the case the two latter necessarily fall to the ground, but the Overseer stated last evening that he will continue the former. It was rumored at a late hour last evening that Mr. Glendenning had left the city, but the rumor was not confirmed. He could not be seen at his residence, however. It was also rumored that the elders of the church would hold a council in the evening to take the case into consideration.

A Herald provided the called at the church, at eight

tion.

A Herald reporter called at the church, at eight o'clock, only to find it locked... He then called at the residence of Mr. Jewell, the chief clier, but there was no inmate to answer the call. It is

quite evident that the clders are not apathetic, but be widered and confounded. Some action must be taken speedily, however, to avert public indignation, which is intense on Jersey City Heights. The expressions "Tar and leathers" and "Lamppost law" the Herald reporter heard not from the lips of loafers and bummers, but irom some of the leading property owners on the hill assembled in iront of Alleu's hotel.

The reporter called on Justice Aldridge at his residence, and that gentleman said that had not been yet legally advised whether he could continue any of the cases. The mysterious papers alluded to in the deathbed statement as being in possession of Mr. Glendenning excite a good deal of curiosity. The only theory regarding them is that he compelled her, under very strong representations, to sign a document or documents that admitted a departure from the way of righteousness in other company than his. It is one of the strongest points of the case against the accused that he obtained from her the engagement ring, under some slight pretext, on which was engraved the words, "I'wo hearts in one." A wealthy gentleman said to the Herald preporter, "Glendenning and Miss Pomeroy visited my house and they visited my house,"

The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been completed. Dr. Burdett states that the immediate cause of death was congestion of the lungs. The remote cause was nervous debility superinduced by mental depression. In other words, the ill-fated young lady died of a proken heart.

A WEST VIRGINIA SHAME.

Graphic Account of the Lynching of Taliaferro, the Condemned Negro-He Dies Affirming His Innocence. A letter from Martinsburg, West Virginia, dated

the 15th, to the Baltimore Sun, says :-You were advised on Friday night, by telegram, of the lynching of John Taliaferro, colored, who the night before was taken out or Martinsburg jail by maskers, and hanged for the outrage and nurger of the young girl Annie Butler, in October

Scene of the Lynching.

Martinsburg is the terminus of the Cumberland Valley Ratiroad, and the Baltimore and Ohio Ratiroad also passes through it. It is a straggling, unprepossessing country town, containing about 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants. The houses are mostly of wood and a great number of them are occupied by workmen of the Baltimore and Ohio Ratiroad, which has extensive shops here. The main street runs north and south, and where it is intersected by King street is the public square, a large open space, which is supposed to be the centre of the town, formed by a widening of the two streets.

THE CRIME AT FALLING WATERS.

Last October, about sanset one evening, Miss Annie Butier, the victim, went to the woods near her lather's residence, in the vicinity of Falling SCENE OF THE LYNCHING.

Waters, which is about seven or eight miles northeast of Martinsburg, to drive up the cows, according to her regular custom. She did not return, and her parents becoming alarmed a search was instituted, but was fruittess until the next day, when her lifeless body was found in the woods. Her head had been crushed with a large club, which was found near the body, and, upon examination being made by a physician, it was discovered that she had been outraged. Talialerro was suspected at once and placed under surveillance, and two days afterwards he was arrested. He was tried soon afterwards and although the circumstantial evidence pointed clearly to him as the perpetrator of the outrage and murder, the jury upon going out the outrage and murder, the jury upon going out they remained locked up for several days and were then discharged in consequence of the sickness of Mr. Samuel Buser, who, it is stated, was the juror who was for acquittal.

SECOND TRIAL AND CONVICTION.

A second trial took place in March last and resulted in Talialerro's conviction, and his being sentenced to be hanged Friday, July 31, having been the day faxed by the Governor. His counsel had, however, taken an appeal. On the day of the execution (the gallows had already been partly erected), large crowds gathered in Marthusburg to witness the scene, when they were indicating to witness the scene, when they were indicating of the appeal for a year. This exasperated the people very much, and numerous threats were made that they would not await the law's delay, but proceed themselves to execute sentence. No attention was paid to these threats, however, as it was not thought at all likely by the authorities that they would be carried out.

TROUBLE BERWING.

attention was paid to these threats, however, as it was not thought at all thicky by the authorities that they would be carried out.

On Thursday, however, during the day clusters of men were observed on the streets in close and earnest conversation, and at night there was unusual commotion in the town, but no attention was paid to it, as it was attributed by those who were not in the plot to a wedding which had been celebrated that evening.

THE SIGNAL FOR ACTION.

Between cleven and twelve o'clock a pistol was discharged on the street near the Post Office, which being unusual aroused a number of persons and caused a small gathering of footmen in the vicinity of the jail. Soon after about 100 mounted men charged down several of the streets, converging at the jail and formed in column, the right resting on West King street. All the street lights in town were then put out, and sentinels placed at the street corners. The jail is a two story orick building situated on the corner of King street and another small street, about a square and a half east of the public square. It fronts on the small street, and adjoining it on the south is a private residence, which is occupied by Deputy Sheriff R. A. Blondel and his family.

The Sheriff, A. J. Thompson, resides in another part of the town, some distance from the jail, and he knew nothing of what was going on until it was too late for him to interfere.

The mounted men were all masked, some with rags over their faces, others with pockethandker-cunes, and still others had their faces blackened. After they had formed, one who was recognized as their leader, and addressed as Colonel, with another, approached the Depaty Sheriff's residence and aroused him by knocking. The Deputy Sheriff looked out of the window and asked what was wanted. The reply was that they had a prisoner for him. Mr. Adam Virtue, the turnkey, then arose, and, having procured a light, went down stars, followed by the Deputy Sheriff with the Keys.

Capturing Jall and Jallor,

oner lor him. Mr. Adam Virtue, the turnkey, then arose, and, having procured a light, went down stairs, followed by the Deputy Sheriff with the Keys.

CAPTURING JAIL AND JAHOR,

As they opened the door a crowd of twelve or fitteen men rushed in, and pistols were pointed at their heads, and the Keys demanded. The keys were forcibly taken from Mr. Blondei and he was lorced into his parlor. The door was held by several of the mob. The remainder rushed to the jail door, taking the turnkey with them, carrying a light. Having opened this door they immediately commenced the search for faliaterro, but were some time before they found his cell. When they got the door opened he was discovered in the furthest corner, with his nands thrown up and mouth open, terrified and apparently supplicating.

He was thrown on the floor and his hands tied benind his back, his feet being already manacled, he was then dragged from the jail and placed in a no-top buggy, which by that time had been driven up to the door. He was then driven into King street, and the buggy was surrounded by the mounted men. A number of others had gathered by this time, and as the crowd moved off down East King street three loud cheers were given. They went down King street, then unner the railroad bridge over Burke street, and out High street to the Williamsport pike, and thence to the place where the Warm Spring road crosses the Cumberland Valley Railroad, about a mile from the town, on the farm of a Mr. Rutherford. On the tway they visited Mr. Samuel Butler's farm, with the intention of hanging him there, but could not find a suitable tree.

Lynching scene.

On arriving at the crowd, but, standing up in the buggy was driven under. No lights were used by the inasked lynchers. The prisoner was then several times called upon to confess his guilt by persons in the crowd, but, standing up in the buggy, he firmly said, "I am innocent of this crimes and all of you will suffer for this orime, and all of you will suffer for this orime, and all of you will suffer fo

struggles were not at all violent, though ne died from strangulation. After hie had been pronounced extinct the crowd dispersed and two or three shots were fired. Some lew, however, lingered around the place of execution until the next morning.

gered around the place of execution until the next morning.

AFTER OTHER PERSONS.

Immediately alter Taliaierro was hung some one of the crowd moved, and it was unanimously adopted, that Mr. William H. Blackburn, railaierro's counsel, be nothied to leave the county. Loud threats were also made against other parties who have been prominent friends of Taliaierro's cause. While the disguised lynchers were in the jail they also searched for Henry Johnson, colored, who was committed on Wednesday, charged with an outrage on a little girl named Mary E. Barrett. They did not discover him, however. He, fortunately, had been released on ball on Thursday, it they had hung him they would probably lave executed an innocent man, for, it is stated, he is over seventy years of age, very feeble with the palsy, and circumstances have come to light since his committal which will establish his innocence.

Taliaferro's body was left hanging until the next morning, when nundreds of people visited the scene. Mayor Chambers placed a guard around the body, and, as Coroner for the county, summoned the loilowing jury of inquest:—Frank Paterson, George F. Rutherlord, J. Johnson, J. H. Gettinger, Thomas Collins, James H. Mosherry, S. P. Dougias, J. A. Blonde, D. C. Byers, D. M. Shaffer, Thomas Rusler and John T. Janney. Deputy Sheriff Blondel, Turnkey Virtue, Dr. N. D. Baker and a number of witnesses were examined, alter which the jury rendered a verdict that John Taliaferro came to his death by being hanged by unknown persons. The body was then cut down and burled.

It is not probable that any steps will be taken to AFTER OTHER PERSONS.

It is not probable that any steps will be taken to It is not probable that any steps will be taken to punish those who were engaged in this grave outrage of law and order, as the general opinion of the community is that it was right. Of course no one will conless to a knowledge that would identify the masked lynchers, but it is pretty generally rumored that many of them were from Falling Waters, near which place was the scene of the crime, and that many prominent and influential citizens of the county were engaged in the affair. It is learned that while the hanging was going on some one aroused Mr. Ward H. Lamon, who was also one of Tahaferro's counsel, and told him his chent had "gone up." He immediately became excited, and siezing his pistol went down street, declaring that he would disperse the mob and cut Tahaferro down. After he got on the street he was met by one of the sentinels or some one else and advised to go back, the person at the same time remarking quietly, "There's room enough on the limb yet for you." The excited counsel then went back to his house and occame quiet.

PREE TRAINING SCHOOLS.

A grand concert will be given at the Mansion House, Long Branch, Saturday evening, August 22, at eight o'clock, for the Free Training Schools for Women, No. 47 East Tenth street. The local comwomen, No. 47 East Tenth street. The local committee in charge of the adair at the Branch consists of the following ladies:—Mrs. President Grant, Mrs. General Badocok, Mrs. General Porter, Mrs. Thomas Murphy, Mrs. Jeremiah Curtis, Mrs. F. S. Chantrau, Mrs. John Hoey, Miss Hoey, Mrs. Ballatd, Mrs. William R. Floyd, Mrs. William Hoey, Mrs. Charles Chamberlain, Mrs. Paddock and others.

Mrs. Charles Chamberlain, Mrs. Paddock and others.

The following artists will appear:—Mme. De Ryther, soprano; Herr Franz Remmertz, barlione; Messrs. Eugene Jessop, tenor, and J. N. Pattison, pianist. It is not improbable that other distinguished artists in both the musical and dramatic world will meanwhile volunteer their services. The fact that the wife of the President of the Cinical States has not merely allowed the use of her name but is exerting ner influence in behalf of the working women of the country, will doubtless add much to the altraction of the occasion, to say nothing of the stimulus which it will give to the efforts of the ladies who are engaged in this great and good eleemosynary work.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Paul Falk, proprietor and manager of the Tivoli Gardens, made his fourth appearance at Essex Market Court yesterday, in charge of Detective salvey, of the Seventeenth precinct. Another compinint of violating the Sunday law was made against the luckless Paul, and he was again held in \$1,000 bail to answer, and ball was at once jurished.

LUST AND REVENGE.

Adulterous Sins Expiated in Blood in West Virginia.

LATEST PHASE OF A LONG FEUD.

A General Affray with Firearms in a Rural Village.

LOGAN COURT HOUSE, W. Va., August 15, 1874. The following paragraph appeared in a Western paper in the shape of a special despatch recently :-

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., August 8, 1874. HUNTINGTON, W. Va., August 8, 1874.
We have intelligence here of a lively pistol and bowie-knife hop which took place at Logan Court House yesterday. R. C. Williams, Prosecuting Attorney; Frank Buskirk and one Lawson are reported killed, and Dave Stratton and several others badly hurt. The entertainment took place in the puone street, and lasted some time. As usual there was a lady in the case.

The announcement of such a bloody tragedy, in which three men were reported killed and others wounded, caused a HERALD correspondent to be despatched to the scene, with a view to ascertain what truth, if any, there was in the above paragraph. After 300 miles of railroad travel the conveyance to proceed across the Kanawha Valley and the Western slope of the Alleghenies, a distance of sixty miles, to Logan Court House, which is situated close to the eastern border of Kentucky. After a most fatiguing and difficult journey, having had several mishaps and a great many obstacles to encounter by the way, the correspondent finally reached the reported scene of

THE TRIPLE TRACEDY.

Logan Court House, the seat of the county of that name, hardly rises to the dignity of even a country viliage. It is located away among the hills of the Guyandotte, completely isolated and about sixty five miles from the mouth of that stream, which empties into the Ohio, near Hunting-Besides the Court House, which is primitive structure, a curious specimen architecture and very unpretentious in its style, there are but few other houses in the place. These include the inevitable country store and the blacksmith's shop, the dwellings being small rough log and plank buildings, quite

store and the blacksmith's shop, the dwellings being small rough log and plank buildings, quite comfortable, nowever, in their arrangements. Upon my arrival I found the httle community still in a leverish state of excitement over what I ascertained to be

A MOST BLOODY AND MUDEROUS RIOT, having its origin in the alleged seduction of a young and handsome widow, a resident here. In order to give a clear conception of the affair it will be necessary to state briefly the circumstances of a murder that occurred here as far back as 1870. During the month of May of that year the quiet mountaineers of this county were startled by the intelligence that a murder had been committed in this vicinity—a most coid-blooded, deliberate and foul murder. The victim of this tragedy was a well known and esteemed young man, a storckeeper by profession, named Peter D. Morgan, who was singuiarly popular throughout the county, while the murderre was supposed to be one Urias Bushkirk, a man of exceedingly bad reputation, and who, owing to former difficulties and rencontres in which he frequently used the knife and pistol, had to leave the country and seek an asylum for the time being in the far West. Consequent upon the murder was the arrest of Bushkirk on the suspicion that he had committed the deed, and this was almost confirmed beyond the question of a doubt by developments that followed. Unfortunately for Bushkirk he had a very pretty, charming and

PASCINATING LIFFLE MOUNTAIN WIPE, with whom report went to show and subsequently facts to prove that Morgan had been too intimate.

PASCINATING LITTLE MOUNTAIN WIPE, with whom report went to show and subsequently facts to prove that Morgan had been too intimate. It was during one of the periods of Bushkirk's involuntary exile that this intimacy was begun, but so attached had Mrs. Bushkirk become to her paramour that the hason was continued after her husband's return. For a time the illicit visits of Morgan to the initialiss wife were skillully concealed, but at length they became unguarded as to their meetings, and the knowledge of their intercourse finally reached the ears of the busband. Bushkirk, who was a desperate mat, had after this been ings, and the knowledge of their intercourse finally reached the cars of the busband. Busbkirk, who was a desperate man, had after this been heard to threaten to kill Morgan, and on the very evening of the murder he said he should not be surprised to hear of Morgan's brains being blown out. It was on that very night Morgan was at his store as usual, attending to his business, and Bushkirk was seen in the neighborhood armed with a ride. Morgan had served several of his customers and was engaged in waiting upon a lady, standing behind his counter, when some one on the outside, with terrible and deadly aim, sent a bullet crashing through the window and THROTCH THE BRAIN OF MORGAN.

Almost slimultaneously with the report of the gun the blood spurted from the wound over the face of the lady Morgan was waiting upon and over the goods that lay upon the counter. The lady screamed with terror, thinking she had been murdered. Morgan lell to the floor a bloody corpse, a crowd rushed to the scene and the greatest excitement ensued. A lew moments after this Bushkirk, with the most imperturbable coolness and deliberation, went to a doctor living near by and told him he had

perturbable coolness and deliberation, went to a doctor living near by and told him he had 'heard a gun go off,' and he "should not be sur-prised if some one was killed." Bushkirk, after some trouble, was arrested and lodged in jail; but that edince not being very secure he found no du-

prised it some one was kined. Bushirk, alcivity in escaping from it very soon after his incarceration, and he remained away over two years. He returned in 1872 and showed himself publicly in the neighborhood, when, as in duty bound, the authorities had him RE-ARRESTED, and a trial was had. Among the witnesses at this trial was one k. C. Williams, a young lawyer, who testified to some of the threats Bushkirk had made against Morgan. The jury, however, disagreed and his counsel moved for a change of venue, and had mis trial transferred to Wayne county, where, after several postponements, it came of last March, resulting in another disagreement of the jury. Bushkirk was then released on Dail and returned here, where he most coportunely interposed and brevented a great deal or bloodshed on Tuesday last. The only connection this murder has with the aftray of Tuesday less in the fact that the origin of each was similar, the results nearly the same and some of the principal characters figured in both.

Peter D. Morgan, who was murdered by Bushkirk in 1870, was a married man. Besides being the seducer of Bushkirk's wite ne was also, therefore, unraithful to his marriage vows. His wife was quite young and pretty, and, as a mountain beauty, was the rival of Mrs. Bushkirk in their maden days. This rivalry, which had a cessation during their early married like, was renewed when the one was a grass widow (by the desertion of her husband), the other a widow moced. Both of them began to lead fast lives, and both had their respective train of admirers. Among the admirers of Mrs. Morgan was R. C. Williams, now Prosecuting

began to lead fast lives, and both had their respective train of admirers. Among the admirers of Mrs. Morgan was R. C. Williams, now Prosecuting Attorney of Logan county, with whom she had an amout of a considerable duration. Williams, it will be recollected, was one of the principal witnesses against Urias Bastkirk for the murder of Morgan. The fact of the intimacy of Williams with Mrs. Morgan having become a matter of notoriety, it soon reached the ears of ner brother, Guy Lawson, who became fearfully incensed against Williams, and he resolved to call him to account for it. On Tuesday morning last Guy Lawson met Williams in the street, or rather road, near the Court House. A rencontre had been looked for between them and both were arread, as were also their friends on both sides, in anticipation of what nere is designated

"LVELY TIMES."

Lawson confronting Williams, with his right hand resung in an ominous way upon his nip, said:—

"You, villain, you have debauched my sister.

said:"You, villain, you have debauched my sister,

hand resting in an ominous way upon his hip. said:—
"You, villain, you have debauched my sister, and you're a low-lived scoundrel and a coward."
Williams responded in the same heated and vehemeat manuer:—"You're a Lar, or any other man that says so, and I'm ready to give you or any of your friends all the satisfaction you want."
Upon this Lawson struck at Williams, the latter returning the blow, and a brief fisticulf fight followed, when the combatants both drew their pistols and firing began. The friends of both parties by this time arrived at the spot and an indiscriminate fusilade took place. Frank Bushkirk, a brother of Urias Bushkirk, came to the aid of Lawson, and a brother of Williams came to his aid. In addition to these a number of others rushed upon the scene, all of them ready as occasion required to espouse the cause of either of the combatants. The affray by this time had reached its highest pitch, and the yells of the combatants and the rapid pistol shots, with the quickly changing positions of the parties, made a spectacle long to be remembered at Loran Court House. R. C. Williams shot and laid Guy Lawson hors du combat, while Frank Bushkirk shot and severely wounded both the Williams. Blood flowed freely on all sides, and at one time in the mole three of the principals were laid out in the street in a most terrible condition, still firing and fighting with the ferocity and madness of the most blood thristy savages. Just at this juncture and when the fight had reached its most blood on the scene, revolver in hand, accompanied by his wite, and synthyling officerity setwern the Combatants, shouted "Stop this by G—d, I'll shill the first man who fires a shot!" This, coming from a mangknown to be desperate and "a man of his word" on such occasions, had a magical effect, and the belligerent spirit of all parties at once subsided. Not another pistol was discharged and the most screne quiet regned where but a moment before all was turbilinged, noise and disorder. Bushkirk was highly commended to this ac

affray, would have been involved, and several

array, would have been involved, and several lives might have been sacrificed.

THE CASUALTIES.

It was thought at first that both Williams and Lawson were killed outright, but that was a mistake. Lawson was shot in the right breast near the heart and is not likely to recover. C. R. Williams was shot under the left eye, the ball passing down into his mouth, knocking out in its course several of his teeth. R. B. Williams, his brother, was shot in the left leg: and a man named Durgess was shot benind the left ear, but the ball did not enter the skull. Nearly all of the parties have been arrested. It is stated that several of them were under the influence of whiskey at the time of the fight; but it is also feared, the matter is so complicated about the women, that the fend may be renewed at any time by the irrends of either party. The excitement still continues here without a jot of abatement since the fight.

THE DOCTORS AND THE DYING.

Scenes in Bone Alley and Talks with Physicians of St. John's Guild-The Babies' Lifeboat to Sail To-Day.

It may not be known to the general public that many physicians in the city are regularly commissioned by St. John's Guild to attend the sick poor. The writer has accompanied several of these gen-tlemen on their rounds of visits, and yesterday went with a doctor, well known on the east side, on his daily tour. Among other places to which a visit was made was Bone Alley. This wretched district has been described in the BERALD before now as the "nome of the ragpickers." The foul court yesterday presented little change from its former dingy character. The same specimen groups of poorly clad women were observed about the doorways, the same species of gamin lying about on the flagstones of the pavement. Down through the iron gratings the chiffonters were as usual busy at

stones of the pavement. Down through the iron gratings the chiffenters were as usual busy at work over their filthy stores of rags, bones and glass and grease, and the same sour-visaged agent soon. "Ittle aloot and scowing at the throng. The doctor pushed brusquely by agent and tenants and entered the gloomy building. On the second floor in the rear of one of the houses, in a wretched room, a poor woman was lying, and at her leet a calld and infant had crawled down from under the bedciothes and with its little hands grasping the turned cross piece of the bedstead was crying out instily. The doctor first gathered up the little sizagier and blaced it in its mother's arms, and then sat quietly down to examine into the condition of his patient. A few kind words, a little cheery taik and he hastily wote a prescription and handed it to the writer, with the whispered remark, "make haste if you would save her hie." A plunge down the stairs and a hurried walk of three minutes brought the hearer of the prescription to the nearest apothecary's, and atter an apparently interminable period consumed by the speciacled and bald-headed German behind the counter, he was given a small write package, with which he harried back. The doctor still sat by the woman's bedside counting her pulse and closely watching her lace. He made no movement when the writer entered, nor for some minutes airer. Then he arcose and gave her a spoon of iliquid, in which he had dissolved a powder. This done, he resumed his seat and waited. By and by the patient slept, and a tap came at the door, followed promptly by the insertion of a woman's head.

"Is this the boother from the good of the newly arrived nurse the sleeper was left, and as the doctor went out he placed upon the table dozen teckets having the following inscription.

St. John's Guille Reller Ticket.

ozen tickets having the following inscription.

Sf. JOHN'S GUILD RELIEF TICKET.

By presenting this ticket at the office of the Guid, 52 Varick street, the bearer will receive any one of the following packages:

4 ibs. corn meal. 1 lb. Sugar.
3 lbs. tominy. 3½ lb. collee.
2½ lbs. oat meal. 3½ lb. tea.
1½ lbs. rice.

Omce open daily (Sundays excepted).

ALVAH WISWALL, Master. It will be seen that ten of the above tickets wis supply food enough to last a small family for

supply food enough to last a small family for a week.

"Willat are your instructions, doctors?" said the writer as they left Bone aliey. "Well, in brief, they are these," replied the doctor:—"I am directed by Mr. Wiswall to attend to all cases in my district which require the services of a physican at times when the dispensaries are not open. The orders are that they shall receive the same care and attention as if they were rich and lived on fitch avenue. Medicines are all paid for by the Guild, and rehef tickets similar to those I left in the aliey are supplied to all those who lack lood."

"THE RABIES' LIFEBOAT" TO SAIL TO-DAY.
The Footing Hospital will make its seventh excursion to day, and will also set sail with its cargo of mants from the White Star line wharf to-morrow and Friday. From the number of tickets distributed it is believed that at least 1,000 babies and mothers will be on board to-day.

PLOATING HOSPITAL, ST. JOHN'S GUILD.

Destitute Sick Children's Excursion Fund. The following additional contributions have been received by the Rev. Alvah Wiswall, Master of St. Jonn's Guild, and handed to Henry C. De Witt,

Aimoner:—
. THROUGH D. APPLETON AND CO.
Cash, Sick Children's Fund H. THROUGH JACKSON & SCHULTZ. 1 00

Mrs. Charles Deuison 25 00

Mrs. F. G. Le Roy, "For the Bables' Life Boat". 10 00

Henry Morgan 25 00 \$116 00

. \$3,942 10 Grand total. To day the Floating Hospital will leave pier 52 North River, at eight A. M.; Market street, East River, at nine A. M., and Twenty-tuird street, East River, at hall-past nine A. M., on the seventh To-morrow and Friday there will be additional

To-morrow and Friday there will be additional excursions, making the same landings as above.
Contributions to the fund are earnestly solicited at once, and may be sent to the Herrald office, Mayor Havemeyer, City Hall; Arnoid, Constable & Co., No. 885 Broadway; D. Appleton & Co., No. 551 Broadway; August Belmont & Co., No. 19 Nassau street; S. L. M. Bariow, No. 35 William street; David Salomon. German-American Bank, No. 120 Broadway; Jackson S. Schultz, No. 63 Cluft street, or Rev. Alvah Wiswall, Master of St. John's Guid, No. 32 Varick street,
Messrs. Wilson & Bro., florists, of Fourteenth street, kindly donated flowers for the sick children. Ten gollars was received yesterday by the Herrald, from H. C. O., as a contribution to the Floating Hospital.

CHILDREN'S EXCURSIONS.

The trustees of the Poor Children's Free Excursion Fand desire to acknowledge the following

subscriptions received since the last report:-10 (0 1 25 Total
Expenses of nine excursions..... . \$7,713 58 6,512 07

tees of this charity have happily secured a sufficiency of funds for another picuic. At the Seventh

ciency of funds for another picule. At the Seventh ward station house there was an animated scene yesterdar during the distribution of tackets to the many anxious candidates for a breath of the fresh country air and a taste of the luxuries that are to be for their pleasure provided. Captain Seibert will to-day, with a detachment from his precinct, a sist Colonel Williams in the care and protection of the young ones.

After the expenses of to-day's excursion are paid a balance of not over \$400 will remain on hand, so that full that amount in addition will be required to enable the trustees to give the contemplated eleventh picnic, for the benefit of the tement house children of the Thirteenth ward, a district densely populated by the very class the mind is intended to help. In order to continue these excursions until the entire city is covered additional subscriptions are needed at once, and are, therefore, carnestly solicited. Contributions to the fund should be forwarded to the Treasurer, Mr. Edward King, No. 73 Broadway, to receive prompt acknowledgment.

An EXCURSION POR THE SIGK.

AN EXCURSION FOR THE SICK.

Upon the recommendation of Dr. H. Kitchen the Commissioners of Charities and Correction announce that the patients of Believue Hospital are to have an excursion to-day, in the steamer Believue. The sick people of Charity Hospital will be treated to an excursion next saturday, on will be treated the same boat.

AN OLD LADIES' EXCURSION.

Fifty-two old ladies, inmates of the Graham Home for Aged and Indigent Females, corner of Washington and De Kaib avenues, Brooklyn, em-barked on the cars at Broadway, for East New barked on the cars at Brondway, for East New York, bound on their annual picnic, at nine o'clock yesterday morning. The Managers of the Fresh Air Fund Inad charge of the party, which pro-ceeded to Canarse, and thence enjoyed a sail across the Bay to Rockaway. Seventy-eight old people from the Church Charity Foundation, under the direction of Sisters Julis and Louisa, joined the "Aged and Indigent" lolks at East New York and accompanied them on the excursion.